

## Silver Springs

### This Time Next Year

Every time I see your face I recollect my younger days,  
Best friends I call you and me.  
Now today we've moved away, Ohio is for far away,  
The best days of my life were spent with you by my side.  
The sound of sirens screaming in the moonlight.  
Well run through this town, and swing our fists it's hit or miss.  
Were Blind to all direction, but this year, so this year; I won't miss your face.  
And never skip another day when we have nothing left to do, we have nothing.  
Well kill the time, Orinda rain, it's not like this every day,  
My old friend, lets beat these blues.  
I've come to find, I wouldn't mind,  
Spending the last breaths of mine  
Telling you how much your despised.  
Despised and proud in our home town.  
Lets chase the night, to beat the sun tomorrow.  
Well run through this town, and swing our fists it's hit or miss.  
Were Blind to all direction, but this year, so this year; I won't miss your face.  
And never skip another day when we have nothing left to do,  
We have nothing And tonight were on our own even though were on our own we say;  
Our hearts beat to this town even though were not around were still here.